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The Linden Bark, February 18, 1930

Lindenwood College

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LINDEN BARK

Vol. 6—No. 16

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, February 18, 1930.

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MISS GORDON GIVES RECITAL FRIDAY NIGHT

"Sun-Up", a play concerning the folk living hidden in the Appalachian Mountains, was most splendidly given by Miss Gordon, Friday evening, February 7. The play showed the great need for education among the people living in these mountains. "Sun-Up" was written by Lula Vollmer, not to criticize but merely to present the lives of some of the people. These people, who are descendants of the pure English stock, which emigrated to Jamestown in the first of the Seventeenth Century, embody the true Anglo-Saxon characteristics and qualities of that people.

Miss Gordon's portrayal of each character was very realistic, and in Widow Cagle, one finds a strong, dominant personality, and perhaps in her idea as to what one owes the government she represents, the true sentiment of these people. Widow Cagle's defense of Zep Turner, even if he was the son of the man who killed her husband, showed her to be truly a remarkable woman.

ON THE INSIDE LOOKING OUT

**Almost any time during the day we happen to look out there is someone taking a pair of clogging shoes for a walk

We suspect they're headed for the gym where chorus rehearsals for Yetieve are in progress. **

**A sensitive soul was heard to murmur in Zoo. Lab. the other day: "Now, Froggie, this is going to hurt me more than it is you." **

**We've been down to look at the tennis courts again. We've also been practicing putts in the apartment. The waste-basket turned on its side and propped by a book makes an ideal hole. We had decided to ring a bell every time we made a hole-in-one, but irate tenants objected. After having been severely reprimanded several times, we resorted to the less troublesome method of counting 'em up on our fingers. **

** Just about time we learn to regulate these radiators, it gets Spring. **

** Some one suggests swinging doors for the new libe. That would be jolly. Students with nothing else to do could occupy their time by playing merry-go-round. Which reminds us—how old is the one about the absent-minded professor who kept going around and around in the swinging door because he forgot whether he was going in or out? **

** Lincoln's birthday is past, and so is St. Valentine's day. We have yet, however, Washington's birthday to look forward to. And it comes on Saturday **

ENJOY SHAKESPEARE PLAYS

"Romeo and Juliet" Very Popular

The first week in February was one of unusual opportunities for all those interested in the Shakespeare plays. The Stratford-on-Avon players were in St. Louis and many girls took the chance offered to see them. It was quite an experience to see the very players that will perform this summer before tourists in England.

Six members of the Shakespeare class, chaperoned by Dr. Gipson, went in Thursday night to see ROMEO AND JULIET and came back very enthusiastic. Of course each girl had some particular detail that she liked about the play, but they all agreed that "each actor fitted his part perfectly." Frances Blair remarked on the beauty and dignity of the last scene as appealing to her, with the color scheme all purple and white.

Johnnie Riner spoke of the play as being "the best all-around cast" she had ever seen and the fact that the actors "simply put on the play, leaving off all fancy interpretations." Margaret Cobb found the "fascinating voices" of the characters most interesting to her. Dorothea Lange was especially impressed with the characterization of Mercutio as presented in the play.

Jo Bowman was at first "disappointed in Juliet because of her red hair," but her acting was so good that it overbalanced her looks. She was also impressed with the costumes and the fact that "all the actors and actresses were good."

Margaret Jean Wilhoit saw HAMLET on Tuesday night and "was inspired to read the play again" when she returned home. She spoke of the music fitting in well with the play and she declared it the "shortest three hours she had ever known."

There were other details with which the girls were especially impressed, such as the fact that in the last scene of ROMEO AND JULIET Paris stayed in one position one half-hour and that position was at the bottom of the stairs on the back of the neck. Several girls remarked on the beauty of Juliet's red hair and the beautiful accent with which all the cast spoke. It was quite a pleasant treat to the girls that attended and all of them agreed that "they wish they could have the opportunity oftener."

ELEVEN BETA PI THETA

PLEDGES ANNOUNCED

The following pledges to Theta Xi chapter of Beta Pi Theta were announced in chapel, Monday, February 10: Jane Babcock, Helen Bopp, Pauline Brown, Katherine Datesman, Virginia Furnish, Geraldine Davies, Fern Halliburton, Cary Panky, Jane Reed, Margaret Jean Wilhoit, and Mary Jo Wolfert.

These pledges were initiated February 12.

DR. GIPSON ATTENDING CONVENTION OF DEANS

Dean Gipson left Friday, February 14, for Atlantic City where she will attend the convention of the National Association of Deans. She expects to be gone about a week and will stop for some time in Philadelphia where she will visit her brother who is an instructor at Lehigh University.

Dr. Gipson recently received a letter which is of interest to many Lindenwood students. It was from Miss Avaline Folsom, former history teacher here, who is studying at Columbia university, New York City. Miss Folsom has passed three of her examinations for master's degree, with high recommendations from Professor Hazen and is now hard at work on her thesis. She is planning a European trip this summer and will be accompanied by several Lindenwood girls.

DR. MARSDEN AT CHAPEL

Choose Life Advice in His Sermon

"Choose life" was the advice given by Dr. Marsden, archdeacon of the Episcopal church diocese of Missouri, at chapel service on Sunday, February 9. He compared the modern world to a college curriculum which offers some electives but requires a great many compulsory subjects. Life is given to us without much effort on our part, but it is for us to decide what we shall do with it.

He said that the study of Bible, which is compulsory at Lindenwood, is a part of life's equipment. He also cited the case of Yale University, which got better attendance at chapel when it was optional than when it was compulsory, as proof that young people recognize the value of religion in their lives.

The life of Moses has a parallel in modern life. Moses was forced to hold up constantly to the people the ideal of God, and modern people are on the point of losing consciousness of God. In this connection Archdeacon Marsden mentioned the statement of Harry Elmer Barnes, professor at Smith College, that people today have discarded the God of the Bible and have put the idea of values in that place. But values do not exist in the abstract; on the contrary they are embodied in personalities. And humanity must always have a personality or an exalted figure to idealize and worship.

F. JENNINGS ATTRACTIVE

HONOR MAID FRIDAY

Frances Jennings attended the U. D. C. ball at the Jefferson Hotel, Friday night, February 7, where she was a maid of honor. She wore a blue evening gown and had a charming corsage of shell pink roses, which blended attractively with her dress.

There was a grand march of the Matron-of-Honor and the Maids-of-Honor, with their escorts.

MRS. BOSE SHOWS INDIA— AND OPPOSES MAYO

"It is all very true that India has its evils—but—"

On February 6, before the largest and most enthusiastic meeting of the French Group of the St. Louis College Club held this year, Mrs. Bose of Lindenwood gave a delightful lecture on India, and the new forces which are abroad in securing its independence. One has the assurance of two loyal members of the Foreign Language Department that it was delightful, despite statements to the contrary from Mrs. Bose.

Since England has held the controlling interest in India, Mrs. Bose said, industry has gone more or less out of the country. Cotton, jute, and rubber, instead of being manufactured at home, had been sent to England. In 1918, Ghandi, the first to realize that the country was getting poorer and poorer, instituted a boycott against England. Furthermore, he introduced weaving into the homes of the people. Each person, no matter how rich or how poor, had to spin a certain amount of cloth each year. If he did not, he had to buy the thread anyway. Ghandi, unlike many other leaders of causes, did himself what he asked his people to do. After a time, the weaving processes were perfected and dyes were introduced. Now, the people do not mind at all to wear the home spun clothes.

However, the economic phase of the struggle is just one of the many grievances of India against the rule of England she said. Politically, the Indians are treated as nonentities. The Indian National Congress established in 1885, is not even considered official by the English government. In 1928 a petition was sent England asking for dominion status. The English government paid no attention to it. Last December, the Congress met at Lahore and asked that a round table conference with England be granted them. It was refused. The Congress at last, seeing that all the efforts at peaceful arbitration had availed them nothing, declared a state of general non-cooperation. They were not to negotiate in any manner with England. A corresponding state of passive resistance became settled over the country.

"They say that India could not get along if she were independent", said Mrs. Bose. "They say she has 250 languages; that she is heterogeneous; that she is ignorant. What of America? She is independent, she leads in industry, she leads in education; yet she is the most heterogeneous of all countries! Give India a chance."

For over one hundred and fifty years she has been ruled by England. Taxes have been exorbitant—there is even a salt tax. Education has not been fostered by the English. Worst of all,

(Continued on page 4, Col. 1)

LINDEN BARK

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EDITOR-IN CHIEF
Norma Paul Ruedt, '30
EDITORIAL STAFF:

Charlie Jean Cullum, '32
Georgia Daniel, '32
Kathryn Datesman, '32
Ruth Dawson, '32
Irene Virginia Grant, '32
Margery Hazen, '32
Frances Jennings, '32
Sheila Willis, '32

Roberta Manning, '32
Agnes McCarthy, '32
Phyllis McFarland, '32
Betty Palmer, '32
Cary Pankey, '32
Marjorie Taylor, '32
Dorothy Turner, '32
Mary Louise Wardley, '31

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1930.

Linden Bark:
Linden Bark:

"O, peerless one,
Serene and matchless Washington!"
Washington, by Runk.

HOW A WOMAN MAY BECOME A GOOD CITIZEN

There are many ways in which a woman can be a good citizen. The first and most important step of being a citizen is being a good home-keeper and mother, for this is the backbone of the nation. It is a precious duty for a woman to keep a good Christian home and teach her children their first steps in citizenship. A woman should be a leader in her community and belong to organizations that are established for the welfare of the city. She should help enforce laws that make the city clean and sanitary, by carrying them out herself in keeping the grounds around her own home clean. A woman should have an interest in the public schools and their teachers, the hospitals, and all institutions, for the welfare of her children and the children of others, the sick and needy, and the old and helpless.

Women are coming more and more into the business and political worlds. In all the positions that they hold, they are becoming better citizens, by knowing the work of the nation. There are a large number of women holding governmental positions, which shows that women are making some of our best citizens today.

In voting, women are becoming more independent and are not asking their husbands whom they should vote for and why. They are taking the man they are going to vote for, and weighing him in all measures to see if he is the right man for the office. In this way, women are being wonderful citizens by carefully selecting the capable officials to do the work of their country.

A NEW SIDE TO THE HISTORY OF GEORGE WASHINGTON

When we were all very little girls, George Washington's birthday meant a holiday from school, and a party in some other little girl's home. The ice cream at the party had a red hatchet frozen into it, and while we ate it off very carefully, the girl's mother told us the story of the cherry tree and the hatchet. The tale carried a very great moral value. Washington's honesty was stretched to an alarming degree. We all promised the hostess to pledge ourselves to the truth forever. No doubt we immediately broke the promise.

Now that we are big girls we don't put much faith in such tales. We don't hear the story very often, because at Lindenwood, the day is not a holiday, and we do not have ice cream with hatchets in it. We are very busy and we are awfully likely to forget all about George Washington. This little piece is a very small summary of his great works, to help everyone but the members of the History faculty.

George started public life as the small boy who chopped his father's favorite cherry tree with his little hatchet. It is a well known fact that he escaped a switching by telling the truth.

George was a very fine looking young man, in spite of the peculiar shade of his periwig.

George was an excellent sailor. He was able to stand upright in a fragile canoe during a trip across the Delaware.

George was interested in winter sports. He spent a famous season at Valley Forge, a popular winter resort of his day. He was photographed in many spectacular positions. Once he and a group of friends took a long bare-foot trip in the snow.

George gained international renown as a hunter. His lodge was decorated with the horns and antlers of more than one Britisher.

George showed possibilities of an interior decorator. This is readily understood if one glances at the bedroom on display at Mount Vernon. It is furnished in excellent taste if one cares for Early American furniture. Incidentally, George was well known as one of the most eminent collectors of valuable antiques.

DOES LINDENWOOD NEED A CHAIR OF ETIQUETTE?

Does Lindenwood need a Chair of Etiquette? The majority of people believe Etiquette to be obsolete, an old time farce, the result of ill-made and meaningless jokes. Etiquette is no elaborate pattern of high-drawn manners, (such as assiduously crooking the little finger on every provocation). Etiquette is, as the Little Webster puts it, a system of conventional social forms. The system of conventional social forms is that code of manners used by the well-cultivated ladies and gentlemen; the famed "four-hundred" are not necessarily the examples.

A good many years ago Lindenwood had a Chair of Etiquette. This Oracle told the listening students what fork and spoon to use, and when; how to

THE PHILOSOPHER OF LINDENWOOD SPEAKS

The Freshman Are Too Bold, and Seniors Beginning to Meditate on Their Age.

We went up to see the philosopher of Lindenwood farm, today. Philosophers are supposed to be as wise as owls, you know. This one is as wise as three owls; four owls, even—and as big as any other bird that wheels in the sky.

He has been wintering on the farm. "Recuperating from an unfortunate accident", he told us as he offered us a dusty cock-pit side to lean on. Having exchanged the usual remarks about the weather and having accomplished the usual meaningless preface to a conversation, we allowed him to launch into an animated monologue concerning his enforced vacationing spot.

"I have always made it a point", he said, to convalesce in a pleasant environment. Surroundings, it would seem, make or break a character." (If he had not have been a very old philosopher, and a very wise philosopher we would have yawned here.) "The official powers that be", he continued, "insisted upon shipping me back to the airport when they found I could move neither aileron nor propeller. I made it very clear, however, that I would allow nothing of the sort to happen. Seeing that I was determined to remain, they finally did as I wished and left me to my reflections in peace. Philosophers—good philosophers—must have peace and solitude to further their meditations". Here, he sighed, stretched himself, fixed his eyes on the end of his nose and began meditating. I prodded him gently.

"Ouch", he said in a most un-philosopher-like way. "I thought you had gone", he continued.

"No, I haven't", I answered.

"Stop!" he shouted. "If I hear that expression one more time——!!

"I beg your pardon. I forgot you were a cultured gentleman", I replied meekly. "Please tell me some more nice things about Lindenwood."

"Well", he said, "There has been a great deal of activity around the place this winter. Lots of pep and college spirit and fun. You think you're very cynical and tired of life and all that sort of rot. But even from up here I can see signs of real enjoyment. Not all frivolous, either. The English Lit. classes, I hear, have had a jolly good time writing papers on Chaucer, Milton, and Spencer. Is this not so?"

"Maybe——", I began, but he interrupted by saying:

"Things have certainly changed since last fall. Freshmen are not treated with contempt any more—

which they should be; Sophomores

walk, talk, sit, stand, and how to cultivate poise. Today we more or less assume that veneer of hardness is poise; it may cover a multitude of sins but it assuredly is not poise. One wonders if a Chair of Etiquette is needful at Lindenwood now. Are you never perplexed by an unreasonable amount of silverware placed before you? Do you never fervently wish that you knew how to gracefully and unobtrusively disappear? HAVE you never wondered how some people remain calm and undisturbed under undue stress, when you invariably become all flustered and scatter-brained. That is poise. Etiquette does not teach all these things by given rules of behavior, but it all leads to the same end. When one has mastered the simple rules of Etiquette, and acts them unconsciously, one has mastered the key to every situation.

A lady once said, "I can tell a girl from Lindenwood anywhere by her lovely manners. One wonders if she is still blessed by that gift. (Has she ever seen the postoffice rush? But, of course, that is a secret). One also wonders if strangers ever look at us and say, "What well-mannered girls; they must be from Lindenwood", as we board a crowded bus, or let our emotions rule unrestrained in talkie. Oh, Etiquette is a thing of the well-nigh forgotten Victorian era, but it is of great value to the possessor. Wouldn't it be rather fun to appoint ourselves our own private Chair of Etiquette and see if all our actions pass—muster?

rather fun to appoint ourselves our own private Chair of Etiquette and see if all our actions pass—muster?

LIBRARY MOVING DAY

Quick Work By Assistants

Moving day, to those employed in the library, was certainly a busy time. They started moving books at eight o'clock Friday morning, February 7. Miss Taylor, with a number of girls, worked in the old library, sending the books. The girls worked in groups, and in different sections of the library. Some worked in the reference shelves, others in fiction or history, and the fact that they could move more than one section at a time made it possible to work very rapidly.

The books were taken from their accustomed places and placed in order, in book racks; to be carried to the new library. About eighteen of these racks were in constant use, each rack full of books being carried by two of the men employed. The books were moved consecutively, and as they were brought to the new building, were placed in order on the shelves by Miss Russell and the girls helping her.

At noon Friday Miss Russell, Miss Taylor, and those girls who were assisting with the moving, Johnnie Riner, Lena Lewis, Jessamine Hinds, Rebecca Carr, Pauline Brown, Elizabeth Burdick, Margaret Jane Wilhoit, Irene Brooks, Mary Jackson, Alice Ingham, Lorraine Robie, Helen Weber and Jane Welch, all had lunch together in the tea room.

All the work of moving was done very systematically and efficiently. The books were in the new library by Saturday noon, which was sooner than had been anticipated.

MEMBERS OF ART CLASS ENTER POSTER CONTEST

These girls of the Art Department have entered a poster contest: Betty Combern, Olive Gillis, Evelyn Elben, Melba Garrett, Lucille Lynn, and Jane Tomlinson.

The judges are to be members of the Rotarian Club of St. Charles. The winning poster is to be presented to them to be used in advertising the day of their meeting.

In addition to the prize offered by the Rotarians, Miss Linnemann has offered a prize of a box of candy to the girl who wins.

are still remembering that Menken is their idol—which they shouldn't. Juniors are still increasing in numbers, and the Seniors are beginning to say: "Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow you may graduate——"

"Thank you, Mr. Philosopher, for granting us this interview", we said as we departed. He did not even hear us. He was meditating over the problem of whether the graduation exercises were going to be held in a blizzard or a heat-wave.

MUSIC STUDENT'S RECITAL HARPISIT APPEARS

At the Thursday assembly, February 6, seven of the students of the music department gave a recital. The program opened with piano selections. Doris Oxley played Kern's "Valse Brillante" very well indeed. Next, Catherine Ann Disque played "Etude de Concert" No. 3, by Sauer. Her piano technique was splendid, and she managed the fast finger work very smoothly. Eleanor Kriekhaus then gave Mana-Zucca's "Valse Brillante".

Sarah Young sang "Caro Mio Ben" by Giordani and "Widmung" by Schumann. The next number was an unusual treat, one of the few of its kind Lindenwood has ever received from a student. Albertina Flach played Schuecker's "Mazurka" on the harp. Albertina has studied for years. She played with real musical feeling, and the audience received her selection with a storm of applause.

Katherine Davidson came next, with a violin number. Wieniawski's "Legend". Her fine tones were especially complimented. Allene Horton played last, the first movement of "Sonata Op. 2 No. 2", by Beethoven. It was excellently done—what is called in music circles "a clean piece of work".

LIBRARY FACILITIES

Charm of New Building

Many are the attractions of the massive new library building, to which many dazed pilgrims seeking beauty, combined with utility have come.

Everyone on campus by now is familiar with the imposing beauty of this structure. Aside from the purely aesthetic point of view, of course, there are many more things to be considered. Much more room and convenience in the cataloguing of library books is offered, and modern facilities in lighting make the library a most pleasant place for studying.

Many unexpected facilities are offered: for example, there is the size of the library. Any two-hundred pounder may enter, and feel absolutely no need for reducing. Secondly, for those who wish to attempt hazardous mountain climbing, there is the small steel ladder leading up to the tower.

Take those things, in addition to the much-admired club rooms, and the other well-known features of the library, and the Bark comes to the conclusion that there's none better!

PROFESSIONAL GARDENER

AT LINDENWOOD

Did you know we have a professional gardener in our midst? One who keeps plants and flowers all year long? Three guesses as to who she is, and the first two don't count! None other than the ambitious Miss Hough is the "lady-gardener." In her office at Irwin she has had pussy willow and forsythia, not to mention a turnip and a sweet potato vine. And it surely would take someone like Miss Hough to make a potato vine a thing of beauty. The vine growing in a flower basket, and trained to cling about the handle, is very pretty. Go and look for yourself! And our campus! Miss Hough says there were at least 1500 tulips planted last fall, and also crocus and narcissi. According to her the narcissi are already an inch above the ground and much further advanced than usually, due to the heavy covering of snow which served as a protection during past cold weather. Really, girls, how can we wait for spring to come?

STUDENTS TO ST. LOUIS

Psychology Students To Visit Hospitals

Beginning March 1, the students of the Psychology class, with Miss Morris, are going to St. Louis to the Provident Association, the Social Service Exchange, and to the Markham Memorial. On March 15, they will go to a Psychiatric clinic and hear speeches by Mrs. Nelson and Meltzer. While here the girls will attend a staff meeting and they will be treated as members of the staff in helping with the diagnosis of prognosis of cases. April 5 the class is going to Barnes Hospital and the social worker there will show them the work that is being done, the treatment of defective children, and they will also go into a occupational therapy class. Sometime later, they plan to go to Emmaus, where Dr. Schultz will conduct a clinic and explain the different types of glandular troubles.

Last semester, the class visited the police court in St. Louis, where they were shown how finger prints were made, detective work was explained to them, and they were shown the interesting "show-up" room.

HIPPITY-HOP TO THE BUTCHER'S SHOP TO LOOK AT CUTS OF MEAT

The Foods and Cookery Class with the instructor, Miss Mortensen, attended a meat cutting demonstration given at the A & P Meat Market, Wednesday afternoon, February 12.

The butcher first brought out a hindquarter of beef, showing the cuts of the round steak and chunk roast, porter-house, club, and sirloin steaks, rump roast, and the tenderloin cut, which is taken from a T shape bone. From the flank, he showed how the flank steak was cut, and how it might be fixed with a pocket in it, and stuffed.

The fore-quarter consists of the rib roast, chuck roast, soup bone. In the rib roast, the ribs can be taken out and rolled up for a roast. In showing a kidney, it was explained that is the most valuable in food materials, being high in vitamins A and B.

Livers from beef and pork were shown, the beef liver being much more desirable and tender. A pork tenderloin was brought out, which could be pounded into little patties. Brisket from the fore-shank is the most tender meat, but there is very little of it. It may be used for soup and grinding.

TO THOSE WHO NEED SYMPATHY

Woe is me, woe is me. The only place the flowers bloom is down at Edwin Denker's. Of course, there is a florist shop at home, but HE wouldn't think I'd ever want some flowers on Valentine's Day. He never thinks—in fact I don't think he knows how to think. The way I waste my time on that thoughtless goof. It would be different if he were even kind enough to write a letter. I'll bet a dollar I am the only girl in school who didn't get flowers on Valentine's. I can't even find a sprig of flower on the campus to fool my rival. No daffodils, no spring violets, no hyacinths. Everything late—even his letter. I wouldn't care so much if I could only find something here, so I wouldn't feel so completely left out. The beds of flowers that bloom around the Cabels and the drive are the most disappointing of all. S'Life. I'll have to keep a stiff upper lip.

Read the Linden Bark.

LEAGUE MEETS TO DISCUSS PLANS

Delegates From Each Class

Tuesday night, February 11, the League of Women Voters met in Y. W. parlors to elect delegates for the coming convention and to discuss "The Problems of the World".

Four delegates were elected, one from each class. Those elected were: Mary Ambler, Lena Lewis, Virginia Greene, Marguerite Harrison, and Billy Everson as alternates. Miss Helen Weber explained the Efficiency Chart; its use is to help to check up on the monthly meetings, student board offences, and attendance. Mrs. Hope will talk on this system during the Convention.

Mary Ambler led the discussion on "The Problems of the World". Charlotte Abelgarade gave a short talk on "The Problem in the Philippines". The United States policy with the islands seems to be universally disapproved. It is said, "The Spaniards killed the Filipinos with cruelty; we are killing them with kindness." Lena Lewis spoke of Manchuria, and the stands China, Japan, and Russia are taking.

Leaving the problems of the Pacific, Sheila Willis discussed Spain. Spain has finished rule under the dictator, Primo de Riva, and is now on the verge of a financial downfall. Virginia Greene explained the Institute of Pacific Relations, and Doris Force the World Court and League of Nations, and Elizabeth Clark explained the significance of the London Conference. The problems were thoroughly and completely treated.

SEXTET SING AGAIN AT Y. W.

The sextette that was so successful last Friday night in St. Louis before the Y. M. C. A. repeated the program for the Y. W. C. A. Wednesday, February 12, in Stibley chapel.

There was one of the largest crowds that have attended in recent meetings and they found their time well spent in listening to the well chosen selections. The first number and one of the most popular on the program was FAITH, HOPE AND LOVE by Shelley. After this they sang TREE by Grastark. Tearle Seiling and Allison Platt sang a very lovely duet which was followed by a very clever little song, THREE LITTLE MAIDS FROM SCHOOL sung by Iris Fleishaker, Dorothy Gartner and Frances McPherson. SEXTET FROM LUCIA as the next number was very beautifully produced and the program was completed by a lighter number THE ICICLES.

The members of this illustrious sextette are Misses Allison Platt, Dorothy Gartner, Iris Fleishaker, Pauline Brown, Frances McPherson and Tearle Seiling.

SIGMA TAU DELTA HOLDS INITIAL MEETING TUESDAY

The members of Sigma Tau Delta, National English fraternity, gathered for their first meeting of the year in the Irwin recreation room, Wednesday, February 5. It was more or less a get-acquainted meeting, conducted informally. The discussion, under the guidance of Julia Thompson, Mary Lou Wardley, and Norma Paul Ruedi, was on modern poetry. Each of the girls spoke on one of her favorite poets.

Frances Jennings gave a forecast of dramatic productions coming to St. Louis, touching upon the German operas. A short review of the life, and characteristics of Hugh Walpole, given by Dorothy Turner, concluded the meeting.

MEMBERS OF SENIOR CLASS PLAN NEW YEAR'S WORK

Many Students to Teach in High Schools

Many and varied are the occupations that the senior class plan on for next year but 12 out of their number have definitely planned to teach. Alice MacLean is eager to teach Home Economics in high school, and Jeanne Caldwell, Dorothy Taylor, and Mary Jane Goodwin have also chosen that particular field to teach in. Elisabeth Pinkerton, Virginia Bear, Geraldine Davies and Catherine Orr are willing to teach several subjects, including Mathematics, Latin, English and French. Dorothy Sutton and Mary Catherine Craven are interested in the music field, which includes Piano, Public School music, Harmony, and other phases. Dorothy Masters plans to be a teacher of either biological sciences, or psychology and Mary Sue Wisdom prefers the Social Science in High School which includes Sociology, Civics, History and American Problems.

But the seniors are not the only industrious members of the college. There are 14 students who would like to teach next year either in grade school or in Junior High. Irene Brooks, Alice Ingham, Sallye Cooper, Charlotte Abildgard, Lillian Rasmusen, Miriam Courtney, Evelyn Watson, Iola Henry, Virginia Reede and Frances Knorp all choose to teach one of the elementary grades. Juandell Shook is anxious to teach art in the grade schools, and Elizabeth Malcolm is interested in teaching science in Junior High. Martha Morris wants to teach either Mathematics or Geography in Junior High, and Nell Henninger wants to teach Physical Education in Junior High. If all these girls get the positions they want Lindenwood will certainly be well represented in the teaching field.

WILL THEY LAST LONG?

Girls Model Latest Vogue Each Sunday

Well is it remembered, that day in the early fall—that bright, beautiful day when the first long dress walked into the dining room. It was Sunday—the day when girls come out in their best "rags", and really begin to shine. Well, anyhow, that day, the long dress walked—or was propelled into the dining room, and on the next Saturday, approximately the whole of the school's number (with the exception of those who had not received their allowances) migrated to St. Louis to buy long dresses. Now, of course—it must be remembered that all this was preceded by agonized discussions with theme songs such as the frenzied wail, "Well, honey, tell me the truth now, do you think that long dresses are going to be good?" And it usually ended by the young ladies coming to the conclusion that, if the dresses came up again the hems could always go off.

And so, the long dresses were bought. Ever since that, an increasing line of long dresses has swept into the dining room on Sunday. One does not venture to predict that they will remain the style, but it is very apparent that they are here for the time.

The final test has been applied. And the result is—one finds that even in the noon mail-rush, on Wednesdays, long dresses are being worn. They are with us!

Read the Linden Bark.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Thursday, February 20—

11 A. M. Mrs. Emil Grant Hutchings, Seeing Europe with a Guide.

Sunday, February 23—

6:30 P. M. Rev. Gilbert Lovell, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

WHY—AND BECAUSE

BY THE BARK'S TALE

Speaking of questions and answers, some day just ask Dr. Reuter why her pet song could be "Singing in the Bath-tub". Don't be afraid to—why, she admitted it herself in class one day. In fact, the Bark's Tale is very fond of Dr. Reuter, who has a most pleasing personality and wit. Truly, we think so much of her, that aside from our regular class notes, we take down some of her sayings—and mean to carefully preserve them.

She suggests—oh well, perhaps we'd better have some history first. Along about 1853 the U. S. government imported some camels to be used in crossing the deserts in our country. Dr. Reuter suggests that perhaps the camels should have been embalmed and placed in the Smithsonian Institute beside We—or rather, the Spirit of St. Louis. That is, meaning no disrespect to We, but rather to the camels

And speaking seriously and respectfully, she exhorts her class to just think of the many sins that have been committed in the name of the Deity.

We think a lot of Dr. Reuter, and, indeed, who doesn't? She's not one of the people whom one likes in spite of knowing them.

(Continued from page 1, Col. 4)

England has allowed the opium trade to flourish—for revenue.

The situation is an interesting one, and it will continue to be. Things are moving rapidly; a crisis is upon India.

"It is true that India has its evils", said Mrs. Bose, "but they are not as glowing as my friend, Katharine Mayo, would have you believe. The purdah, a veiled carriage for women, is one. It fosters ill-health. The treatment of widows is another. She is not burned, however, as Miss Mayo naively suggests, but is merely forced to wear a white sari, her jewels are taken, her hair is cut, and the vermilion spot between her eyes—the mark of a married woman—is removed. Marriages are not made at the tender ages of two or three. It is true that the betrothal ceremony is performed when the children are seven or eight years of age, but the marriage is postponed—by the laws of the Indian National Congress—until the girl is fourteen and the boy, eighteen."

Mrs. Bose also spoke of the Taj Mahal. Who that has seen it could resist? She told of the Mogul ruler, Sha Jahan, who built the most beautiful mausoleum in the world for his beloved wife. It has been called "frozen poetry", a "hymn in marble", and "silent music." "It is all of these", said Mrs. Bose, who saw it by moonlight.

WILL EAT IN GERMAN

When the tables are changed again in the dining-room, a new one will be formed. Eight of Mrs. Bose's star German students will try to "eat in German"—with the help of Miss Helen Bopp, an advanced student, and hostess of the table. Those girls who will be initiated first, are Rosalind Sachs, Mary Lou Wardley, Victoria Steele, Mary Jo Wolfert, Shirley Engle, Josephine Peck, and Fern Halliburton.

STUDENT BOARD GIVES VALENTINE PARTY IN T-ROOM

On Tuesday night, February 11, the student board members entertained the Regents of the Halls, Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, and Doctor Gipson with a dinner at the tea-room. Each Regent was accompanied by the President of her hall.

The decorations were very pretty, spring flowers and hearts being used. The center piece was made of flowers of many colors, the favors were flowers in small flower-pots, and the nut-cups were in the shape of hearts.

From reports gathered "hither and yon", every one must have had a very nice time. (We are practically certain of this fact from the laughter we heard issuing from the tea-room).

TUESDAY RECITAL

Ten of the music students were presented in a recital in Roemer Auditorium at five o'clock Tuesday, February 11. The program composed of piano and vocal numbers was unusually good. In the first group of songs Helen Copenhaver sang *Homing* by Del Riego and *Gray Days* by Johnson, *Enchantment* by Saar and *Blossom Time* by Salter were sung by Eleanor McFarland, and Frances McPherson sang *Thy Beaming Eyes* by MacDowell and *The Star* by Rogers.

The second group consisted of three piano solos: *Arabesque Op. 53* by Maxine Wolff and *Etude F Major—Mendelssohn* and *Scherzo (Fireflies)*—Hinton and Thelma Harpe.

In the third group Lillian Rasmussen sang *Pirate Dreams* by Huerter and *How Can I Leave Thee*. Mary Louise Bowles sang *The Asra* by Rubenstein.

The piano numbers composed the third group. *Prelude* by Stojowski was played by Iris Fleischaker and *Nocturne—Chopin* by Dorothy Sutton.

The program was concluded by a duet by Allison Platt and Tearnle Seiling. They sang *Mira, O Norma ("Norma")* by Bellini.

TO BE FORGOTTEN

By Alfreda Brodbeck

A tiny crystal stream tumbles its hoyden way over gray-brown coral rock and smooth shells, hastening out from the unknown everglades only to fall into the deeper mystery of the canal below. As it reaches this black, evil water it is bound by a narrow bridge, fallen down and unsafe for foot. No one knows when the bridge was built, it is so old. Some of its rough footlogs have sprouted, taken root, and grown, so now it is a living thing. Wild golden honeysuckle trails over its twisted railing and down into the blue water below. The great bright butterflies gather in hordes to defend its yellow fragrance. Here and there a fat bee mumbles and grumbles and burrows into the heart of a blossom. Tucked down in an old tree stump in a sheltered corner, a lavender orchid stores out in its sophistication.

On the banks sweet pink and white oleanders, like well-bred ladies, gracefully bow to the turks' caps across the way, but the wanton scarlet hibiscus laugh and wink at the sunshine. A slender moonflower leans drowsily over the water, sometimes catching a bit of sparkle as a fish leaps high. In the lily pads above, a white crane stands asleep on one leg. A little gay-colored snake slips along through the gras sand into the water. Away back in the swamp an alligator grunts sleepily. The Lemnole Indians call this the "Place-of-remembering-nothing."

EYES

By Dorothy Hull

Eyes from the dresser, eyes from the desk, eyes from the window-sill, and eyes from the trunk. They beset me from all corners of the room and no matter which way I turn, I can feel their fixed stares upon me, I am being eyed disdainfully, calmly, appraisingly, amusedly, scornfully, toleratingly, but never approvingly, and I feel like a stranger in the clutches of a critical group of enemies. I may endeavor to burrow under the covers, but at my efforts, the gray-haired lady laughs at me from the dresser. I may try to move, but the stern-faced man holds me petrified by his glassy stare, while an imp-faced little girl points her finger at me derisively, through the darkness. In the gloom I can see two whispering youngsters, who watch me tolerantly, and discuss whether or not I am an example of what a college girl should be, while their brothers watch me fixedly from the doorway, lest I should try to make my getaway. Sitting in grim, silent runs along the window ledge, is my jury, their pale faces recognizable only as obscure masses in the dim light. The tall, dark person on the trunk is evidently the guard, and though I don't know with what I am accused, I am firmly held a prisoner by those inscrutable eyes, until I know exactly the feelings of the small boy who awoke feeling the eyes of a bear (or it might even have been a lion) upon him. I, however, being a College girl, cannot call for mother, or even run out into the hall, but firmly resolve that by morning I will be on speaking terms with my alien host, which is neither a rogne's gallery or a sentencing hurean, but the collection of photographs of fond relatives and friends, which belongs to my room-mate.

SIDEWALKS

By Betty Palmer

A trip to the dentist! As I hurriedly cut across the campus, I determined to put the horrid thought of it out of my mind during the walk down to his office. My mind quickly graped for something to occupy itself with during the interval.

I glanced down at my feet, one placed in front of the other in rapid succession. The sidewalk, one of those divided into squares, seemed to slip away behind me. I felt that there was only time enough for one step to each square. Then a street put a hyphen to the line of the sidewalk. One down, four across, one up, then the sidewalk went ahead; and I with it. Now a clean, freshly swept stretch in front of a tidy home, then a dusty place before a red-fronted store. Here a round semi-circle cut away allowing an old tree room in which to die. A block of elderly sidewalk made of bricks, unevenly worn, was next. Green moss peeped up through each crevice to adorn the ugly wornness.

I made my feet move faster, anxious to see what the line would tell me. There a graded grammar paper lay in front of the school. Farther, near the church, pages of a torn hymnal fluttered.

The sidewalk tilted up almost throwing me on my nose. Down the incline I stilted, hating those abominable high heels that tried to throw me. I tried to go more slowly and hold back, but the sidewalk slid me on down to the foot.

There was the dentist's.

Read the Linden Bark.

OCCASIONAL COLUMN

(A La McIntyre)

(By the Editor)

Rubber heels are suggested for those few individuals who disturb the cathedral like atmosphere of the new library by clicking on the mosaiced floor.

A library like a cathedral should be entered with reverential step, for in the crypts along the wall lie the souls of men.

"Free" is a new novel by Blair Niles who will be remembered for "Condemned to Devil's Island." Its only parallel, says The Dial, is Dostoyevsky's "House of the Dead".

A taste for poetry is like a taste for caviar. Some people have it, others cultivate it, and a few assume it.

Hair is more of a problem than any other item of dress. Long hair, well coiffured is lovely, attractive bobs cute, but hanging hair—ask the Campus!

The Valentine candy boxes are empty, the telegrams pigeonholed, and the post office settled down till another February 14.

How many good books have you read lately? Do you scan the daily newspapers? The student is not the one who takes unto himself the image of a text book. His mind is a well stored granary, open to the mellowing sun of new ideas.

With May Queen election in the air, we are minded to remark that Spring is not so far away. February is such an optimistic month, with her slender "figure" contrasting with the well-rounded March.

STRAND THEATRE

TUES. WED. THURS. FRI. NIGHTS

Saturday Matinee

A Vitaphone One hundred percent All

Natural Colors

Talking, Singing, Dancing Musical Production

"Gold Diggers of Broadway"

SATURDAY NIGHT

All Talking Metro Picture

CONRAD NAGEL—KAY JOHNSON

— in —

"The Ship from Shanghai"

(Now at Loews State Theatre in St. Louis).